Found in the pocket of the ſlaine *Roderigo*;
And here another; the one of them imports
The death of *Caſsio*, to be vndertooke by *Roderigo*.
Oth. O villaine.
Caſ. Moſt heatheniſh, and moſt groſſe.
Lod. Now heres another diſcontented paper,
Found in his pocket too, and this it ſeemes,
Roderigo meant to haue ſent this damned villaine,
But that belike, *Iago* in the interim
Came in, and ſatisfied him.
Oth. O the pernitious catieffe!
How came you *Caſsio* by a handkerchiefe
That was my wifes?
Caſ. I found it in my chamber;
And he himſelfe confeſt it but euen now,
That there he dropt it, for a ſpeciall purpoſe,
Which wrought to his deſire.
Oth. O foole, foole, foole.
Caſ. There is beſides in *Roderigoes* letter,
How he obraides *Iago*, that he made him
Braue me vpon the watch, whereon it came,
That I was caſt; and euen but now he ſpake,
After long ſeeming dead, *Iago* hurt him,
Iago ſet him on.
Lod. You muſt forſake this roome, and goe with vs,
Your power and your command is taken off,
And *Caſsio* rules in *Cyprus*: For this ſlaue,
If there be any cunning cruelty,
That can torment him much, and hold him long,
It ſhall be his: You ſhall cloſe priſoner reſt,
Till that the nature of your fault be knowne
To the *Venetian* State; come, bring him away.
Oth. Soft you, a word or two before you goe;
I haue done the State ſome ſeruice, and they know't:
No more of that: I pray you in your letters,
When you ſhall theſe vnlucky deeds relate,
Speake of me as I am; nothing extenuate,
Nor ſet downe ought in malice: then you muſt ſpeake,

Of